Fire Dept

Jaden Smith

Go fire department, call my mom
Said, "Your son dancin' on fire, it's all night long"
I think I just decided, need a ride home
95 percent, I go hard, still killing the vibe though
Oh, oh, oh
All day, goin' up in the city, ah
Chateau, so flow, it's no biggie, ah
All these fucked up places, here we go
Big wave, I was scared, remember that
Nah homie, I'm serious
And once you feelin' us
And killin' niggas for all these perpendicular images
My flow is venomous
I promise they won't remember this
I think I lost my car
I can't see straight, I'm fucked
Everyone goes broke in the dark days
Boy no spark, these boys love to talk, for real
Oh, oh, oh, oh, I'm wasted
Fuck that man, they too complacent
Punk rap shit, dummy on the stages
You ain't a bastard, if a basic
Put that wack shit on the pavement
Now they like where's J[*bleep*]?
Fuck that nigga, he's crazy
All that, but can't even face me

Think about
Your life
Too much
I'm losin' light
I'm cruising on
I think a lot
I think about
You a lot
Too much
Do too much
I should be movin' on
(For sure)